Peculiar Customs and Primitive Quaintness of the Early Settlers

IN THE LEHIGH VALLEY.

Interesting Religious Ceremonies-How Easter is Celebrated-The Love Feast-Some of the Important Bulldings and Their Peculiar

NESTLED AMONG GREEN, WOODED hills and bordering on the river which meanders placidly through the beautiful and picturesque Lehigh valley in eastern Pennsylvania is the old Moravian town of Beth-

Although the town has increased in size and importance far beyond the design of the early settlers, much of its primitive quaintness still remains, and the simple religious faith and peculiar customs which the Moravian colonists brought with them from Germany, more than 150 years ago, are to this day the distinguishing characteristics of the inhabitants of this peaceful community at Bethlehem.

The Moravian church, or, as it is properly called the Church of the United Brethren. dates its origin as far back as the middle of the fifteenth century, when it was organized in Moravia by the persecuted followers of the re-former and martyr, John Huss. Notwithstand-ing that it is therefore probably the oidest Protestant church in existence, very little is generally known about the Moravians.



This is no doubt owing to the smallness of their numbers and to the quiet, secluded life which they have always endeavored to lead. During the first years of their settlement at Bethlehem they held themselves entirely aloof from the outside world, carrying on their work of proselytism among the neighboring Indian tribes and living peaceably together in a state of communism, each member of the community contributing his or her share of labor toward the common welfare with no other remuneration than that of the general benefit resulting from such a mode of living. OLD GERMAN CUSTOMS

As might be supposed nearly all the Moravians of Bethlehem are of German descent, and although the English language is now gen-erally used there is scarcely any one who is not able to speak the mother tongue. In some of the families German is still spoken exclusively, and certain of the religious services are regularly held in that language. It is not surprising, therefore, that many of the old customs, which are often supposed to belong distinctively to the Moravians, are in reality simply derived from the German; as, for example, the eating of five meals a day. This is a custom which is till adhered to by many of the Moravian fambeing had early in the morning



and followed a few hours latter by a light meal significantly called "nine o'clock," with dinner at noon and "vespers," consisting of "sugar cake" and coffee, at 2:30-and supper following

BELIGIOUS PESTIVALS

Some of the ceremonies attendant upon the celebration of Christmas and Easter and other religious festivals are likewise familiar German customs, aithough perhaps unheard of by the generality of Americans. No Moravian fami-ly's Christmas is complete without its "Christmas cikes." These are small ginger snaps baked in various forms of leaves, birds and animals, which are intended not only to be aten, but to be hung on the tree as part of its

Mosses and greens are placed about the foot of the Christmas tree in representation of a miniature landscape, with sand sprinkled here and there for paths and toy fences: houses and animals placed about in appropriate and sug-gestive positions, the whole being known as a "putz." Many of them are quite elaborate and constructed with much skill and ingenuity. occupying in some instances almost an entire room and representing some wild picturesque scene, with running water and moving figures. A Targe "putz" is built in the church each year, the principal feature of which is the representation of the infant Savior lying in manger, with the star of Bethlehem shi ing brightly overhead and the shepherds in the distance listening to the glad tidings of the

the children build themselves nests of cotton or straw, which they place about in odd nooks and corners of the house or garden and wait eagerly for their "rabbit eggs;" for to them it is the rabbit who lays the Easter eggs just as surely as it is Krisskringle who fills their stock-ings on the night before Christmas. When a member of the congregation reaches the age of fifty years he celebrates what is

known as his "jubilee." This is looked upon as one of the most important events of his life and is the occasion for great rejoicing and fes-tfvities not only in his immediate family but throughout the entire freundschaft. MORAVIAN BELIGIOUS OBSERVANCES.

The peculiar religious observances and church customs, however, are characteristic alone of the Moravians and form the most in-teresting feature of their economy.

The congregation is divided into classes or

"choirs," in accordance with the age, sex and condition of its members. The children under the age of thirteen years compose the "chil-dren's choir." Those from thirteen to eighteen years of age are designated as "great



ys" and "great girls" Above this age the women are known as "single sis-the unmarried men as "single Then there are the "married "widows" and the "widowers." people," the "widows" and the "widowers.

Each one of these choirs has its day of celebration in the year, known as its festival day, on which special services are held for the members of the choir, with a general love-feast in the afternoon.

A LOVE BEAST, se its name indicates, is a feast of love, at which the people gather together in the church to eat and drink in peaceful fellowship. The cere-monies consist simply of the singing of Psalms by the congregation and the church choir and of cake and coffee, which are par-

large, plain buns, each member of the congre-gation taking one as they are passed about from bench to bench in shallow baskets.



THE SCRNITZ MOUSE.

The coffee is prepared at the church in stationary boilers built especially for the purpose and is served in large mugs. The cake and coffee are brought in on one side of the church by four or five of the older men of the congregation and on the opposite side by elderly women wearing nest white aprons and dainty lace caps. This manner of serving the love feast probably had its origin in the time when the men and women were not permitted to sit together in church, but occupied separate compartments.

FOR THE CHILDREN. A love feast is held on Christmas eve espe-

cially for the children, whose innocent, happy chatter throughout the service is in sweet accord with the joyous anniversary, and the coming of the light into the world is beauti-

accord with the joyous anniversary, and the coming of the light into the world is beautifully typified by bringing into the church large numbers of lighted wax candles, which are distributed among the little ones.

A special feature of the children's fest, as the festival of the children's choir is familiarly called, is the gathering of the children on the hillside near the church and holding a simple in the order air by the light of lanterns. service in the open air by the light of lanterns hung about at different points. IN THE BARLY DAYS

of the community the female members of the different choirs were distinguished from one another by the color of the ribbons in their caps, the single sisters, for example, wearing pink ribbons and the married women blue. Many of the quaint manners and customs of those primitive times have long since fallen into disuse and are known to the present generation only as a matter of history, although many people, in their ignorance of the Mora-vians, still regard them as invested with their ancient peculiarities, and consequently look upon them as a set of people distinctive for heir odd dress and manners. DECISION BY LOT.

Perhaps the most striking of these obsolete nstitutions was the "lot." All matters of importance were referred to the Lord, and in paper was drawn from a consecrated box con-taining papers bearing the affirmative and nega-tive of the question, and the matter was de-cided in accordance with the inscription on the piece of paper drawn, the supposition being that the Lord guided the hand of the one who drew the paper forth. This was known as a decision by lot, and while this practice has virtually passed out of existence there are still occasions when the lot is brought into

SEPARATION OF THE SEXES. The regulations relative to the disposition and separation of the sexes were extremely and separation of the sexes were extremely strict and curious. Nearly all marriages were decided by lot and arranged by the elders of the church without consulting the wishes of either party. As was mentioned before, the men and women were not allowed to sit together in church, and in the very early days of the settlement even husband and wife were not permitted to live in the same house. This severe rule, however, did not last for any great length of time. All unmarried men dwelt to-gether in what was styled the "Brethrens' House," where each one learned or plied some trade and thereby contributed toward the aintenance of the community. The single sisters likewise lived together by themselves in



is still standing and forms the eastern wing of the row of old houses, which, for a number of leaving the lips to which they have been diyears, constituted the entire settlement, con-taining as it did all the divisions of the congre-gation. In the center of this row is what is known as the "Bell House," which for a number of years prior to 1791 was used for the Moravian Female Seminary, an institution which became famous for its discipline and in-struction, and numbered among its pupils the daughters of many prominent Americans. The western end of this assemblage of buildings is composed of the old chapel and the Gemein Haus, or house of the congregation, which was originally occupied by the ministers and their families.



the widows house, which as its name implies, is the dwelling house of the widows of the congregation. Another old building worthy of mention is the Schnitz house, which stands back from the street in a quaint old-fashioned garden, as a relic of the primitive settlement. It was here that in years gone by the different families brought their apples to be dried, and hence its name of "schnitz house," signifying "dried apple house."

These venerable houses, built in a style of

architecture so different from that seen in this country, even in towns older than Bethlehem, contrast oddly with their modern surroundings and cannot fail to impress the visitor with their unique appearance. The hip roofs and double rows of dormer windows, the massive masonry, supported by heavy buttresses, and the curi-ously shaped belfry surmounting the center,



re so many features borrowed from the mano things we cat. It is known vulgarly as English mustard, and is the condiment of heroes and of patriots. In Chicago one would imagine the real mustard, not the sloppy imitation, must are larger to strange and erroneous surrally gave rise to st Moravians, and many, in their ignorance of the subject, supposed those building to be mon-asteries and numeries.

PULASKI'S RANNER. In view of the general misapprehension concerning these secluded people, it is, perhaps, not to be wondered at that Longfellow should have made the mistake be did in his "Hymn of the Moravian Nuns at Bethlehem at the Conse-cration of Pulaski's Banner." While the event which this poem commemorates is a historical fact, it was the single sisters of the Moravian congregation who embroidered the banner for Count Pulaski and presented it to him in token of their gratitude for the protection he had afforded them during the early part of the American revolution.

GEN. WASHINGTON'S VISIT. It is recorded that Gen. Washington, on the occasion of a visit to Bethlehem, supplied himself with some of the goods from the "first domestic manufactories of the land," as he styled the weaving department conducted in the Sis-ters' house: selecting some "blue stripee" for his wife and several pairs of stout woolen hose

for himself.

When a member of the congregation dies the event is announced to the community by the blowing of trombones from the church steeple, and as the slow, sad music is borne to the ears of the people they reverently drop their work

to listen. "Hark!" they whisper, "some one has gone home." They are able to tell by the tunes which are played of which choir the deceased was a member. The unquestioning, perfect faith placed in the wisdom of the Alperfect latth placed in the wisdom of the Al-mighty, no matter how great the loss which death may cause, is touchingly beautiful.

The trombonists always precede the funeral procession to the cemetery and assist in the ervice held at the grave.



ontains no monuments or headstone simply the long regular rows of graves, each with a plain, flat tombstone lying on the center of the mound.

Perhaps the most beautiful and interesting of the Moravian religious ceremonies are those attendant upon the celebration of Easter. These have attracted so much attention by their novelty that each year many strangers come to Bethlehem for the express purpose of witnessing them. witnessing them.

Long before daybreak on Easter morning the

Long before daybreak on Easter morning the trombonists herald the advent of the glorious anniversary by playing at the different street corners of the town, and as the inspiring strains burst forth upon the holy percefulness of the early morning, filling the air with a grand rapturous melody, all nature seems to awake and listen to the tidings which this sublime symphony proclaims. Ere the stars have faded away in the western sky the good people make their way to the church, where a short service of praise is held, and then, preceded by the ministers and trombonists, the congregation files out of the church and wends its way in slow, solema procession up the winding hill to slow, solemn procession up the winding hill to

There, in the last resting place of its departed loved ones, the congregation assembles in a large circle, and as the sun rises above the distant hilltop in subline symbolization of the resurrection a grand hallelujah bursts forth from the people, and, with the resonant tones of the trombones and the warbling of the birds, swells into a divine, harmonious chorus of praise and thanksgiving.

A HAREM-SCARUM FEAST. What a Visitor Saw and Ate at a Turkish Breakfast.

From Temple Bar. A plate of broth before each guest; in the middle a big red tray, containing tumblers of water and sirup and small plates filled with sweets, caviar, sardines-all kinds of hors d'œnver, in fact, which are plentifully patronized. I am seated next to the pasha's daughter. A promiscuous rout of servants and slaves wait upon us. Some are white; some are very, very black. The latter wear the most elementary of colored chemises or night dresses, caught round the waist with a string. After the soup comes a huge platter of little bits of roasted mutton. In deference to my prejudices, I am helped upon a separate plate. though I had come prepared to act upon the principle of a whimsical old friend of my childish days, whose paraphrasing of "A la guerre comme la guerre" was "In Turkey do as the turkevs do.

I am bound to state that separate plates are likewise set before the ladies of the harem. But this is the merest matter of form. By common consent all the forks are dipped simultaneously into the central dish and bits are progged out and conveyed to the lips without any unnecessary delay. Sometimes the good old maxim that fingers were made before forks is acted upon. I am Sometimes the good old maxim that fingers were made before forks is acted upon. I am not sorry now that my prejudices have been respected. The mutton being cleared away another great central dish of eggs and onions succeeds. The same scene as before is enacted. And now comes a sweet dish of Turkish pastry—the greasiest, flakiest. lightest, sweetest, rected in the interim. Once ore I cannot find it in my heart to regret that my prejudices have led to my being helped upon a plate to

myself.
This much-esteemed dish is a kind of pap, with an unpronounceable Turkish name, spelt cavouk geussu. It consists of chickens' breasts poiled down with milk until the whole is reduced to a kind of sweet pulp, very filling and cloying. The pap is succeeded by a kind of jelly, strongly impregnated with essence of rose. Then comes a huge dish of lamb, and as final and crowning triumph a huge platter of pilaf, with the rice boiled as it ought to be for curry—in separate grains and properly greased, browned and gravied. Even the hunger engendered by a conscientious adherence to the Ramazan has its limits.

After oranges had been distributed to the company all ground the ladies of the leaves.

company all around the ladies of the harem repaired to the adjoining room. The servants and slaves flocked into an adjoining apartment, where they and the children took their iftar with less of forks and more fingers than their mistresses, and I sipped my Turkish coffee and lighted my Turkish cigarette under the direct protection of my friend, the pasha's daughter.

MUSTARD AND MUSTARD. A Few Facts About the Most Popular and Universal of Condiments.

From the Chicago Tribune. Nature in her abundant, ever-doting thoughtfulness has so provided that there grows aforest, afell and afield, a certain branching plant with dainty yellow blossoms, from the rich fruitage of which is wrought a condiment, piquant, permeating and fascinating to the good liver. It is this which sometimes brings

the epicurean tear, beside which that dropped by some peri at the gate of paradise is but as phosphorus is to flame. The name of this fair plant is mustard, and its blessing is prepared or marred in different ways. . Enter the restaurant, order the pink boiled ham or red roast beef and call for mustard and note what comes to you. Pitiful it is to say, but three times out of four the more or

less pampered mental puts beside your plate a lilliputian vessel containing a brownish substance appearing to the taste a combination of burnt flour and doubtful vinegar. You raise your voice in earnest protest and you are informed that you have been served with genuine Freach or German mustard, as the case may be, and that there is none other in the house. You make the best of a lunching situation which may not be improved and try to use the lifeless stuff and fail, and no white stone may mark the memory of the stomach's feast. Your palate has been to the play and the performance has been found lacking.

found lacking.

There is a mustard, the pure, golden powder of the fiery seed, which is alike an appetizer and an inspiration. It is the very soul, the other half, the very doppeldanger of certain things we cat. It is known vulgarly as English mustard and is the condiment of herees and the difference between a salad and a salmon, he who wants a flavor he can feel, he, the veneered descendant of the Vikings, may not have what he craves! What are we going to do

Once in a Life Time.

From the National Observer.

Once upon a time there lived a Yorkshireman who had never been washed in his life. He was poor withal-so poor that he was obliged to go into the work house. Once there, he was informed that washed he must be, and washed he

MUSINGS OF THE STAGE

How Theatrical Realism Received a Series of Setbacks.

TOO TRUE TO NATURE.

Front Row Dude and the Soubrette's Slipper-How the Theatrical Writer Repairs Fallures-An Actress for Beauty Only-Personal Animosity Among Artists. Special Corresponsence of The Evening Star

New York, September 5, 1891.

Lyceum) this week-one blow for every performance of a new play. The most important scene dramatically and the most pretentious one pictorially represented a grand hallway and staircase in a British duke's residence on the evening of a ball. The arriving guests done successfully, too, as judged by any wellinformed observer. Nevertheless, the spectators laughed at it and it suffered terribly from ridicule. Its very truthfulness caused its fiasco. You may have seen Du Maurier's pictures in Punch during the past ten years, depicting ladies and gentlemen in London aristocratic society. Those drawings have made the artist famous by reason of their faultless sincerity.

COMICAL FROM THEIR REALISM. Well, the two or three dozens of swell guests introduced on the stage in the ball scene were as good and true as Du Maurier's portraits. They were not meant to be all Adonises and Venuses in modern garb, but were intended to represent the mild eccentricities of personality represent the mild eccentricities of personality in such a gathering. Two or three of the girls were very handsome and fully satisfied anybody's ideal of aristocratic belies, and there were examples of the London beau in his best sightliness, but the majority were by intention just a little comic. The audience was quick enough to discern the comicality, but did not give the credit of intentionality to the manage-ment and instead laughed at the guests for being—as was supposed—a crude and ludicrous failure to represent good-looking, fashionable

RUSSELL HARRISON IN A BOX. The acceptance of proscenium boxes at a theater by the President's family one night this week led an inquirer to ask of Russell Harrison how he enjoyed a performance from that part

"It may be swagger to see the play from a box," he replied, "but the play suffers. You can see the actors at their entrances waiting for their cues, you can see the braces by which the trees are held up, you can see too much of the trees are held up, you can see too much of the paint and powder and you observe the leading lady adjust the hook in the back of her dress while she begs the villain for good gra-cious sake to spare her life. But what of all that? People in boxes are not supposed to look at the play anyhow. They are to be looked at and they are supposed to have a nice, sociable time while the play is going on and to be enjoy-ing their conspicuousness between the acts. As for me, give me a parquet chair about five As for me, give me a parquet chair about five rows from the front." NEW COMIC OPERAS.

Five new comic operas have been produced in this town within ten days, and every one of them was such a complete and irredeemable failure that it is unlikely to ever be performed elsewhere. An old manager computes that the aggregate of loss in these so unfortunate ventures is fully \$30,000. Such a succession of fascos is enough to discourage theatrical capitalists. Concurrently, however, a clever fellow, somewhat on the dude pattern, scored a hit as an auditor at a comic opera the other night. He was among the expectant youths of the front row who gaze and gaze through the front row who gaze and gaze throughout an evening, hearing none of the music and only an occasional joke, in the vain hope that the prima donna will turn her dusky orbs upon them and confess her infatuation. If the prima donna is a little most surfeiting pastry in the world. Then followed artichokes stuffed with mincemeat, which are soon made real mincemeat of by the crowd of forks and fingers. More pastry—meaty this bly the soubrette, who desired more or less nimbly after her songs, cast a sparkling glance in his direction between steps. At any rate he thought she did, and wondered all through the first act how it would be possible for him to meet her. The second act came and the souprette proceeded to execute another dance, the third since the opera began.

THE DUDE'S OPPORTUNITY. It was a rather wild dance, requiring a wreckless use of the heels, and as the young woman was giving a special kick at the finish her slip-per detached itself from her foot and skimmed like a bird over the heads of the players in the she wanted the slipper back again. But it was not forthcoming and the dancer was compelled to retire without it. The third act came and the soubrette, supplied with new slippers, proceeded with a fourth dance. When she had finished and was bowing to the applause the young man in the front row stood up and threw the lost slipper over the footlights. It fell on the stage at the actress' feet. Since the previous act it had been filled with flowers from its silver buckle was suspended a card. There was a hiss from the back of the theater, but the good-natured people laughed and cheered and the young man who created the disturbance rose and bowed with great ceremony to the audience at large. He had

exhibited a certain quality of brilliancy and courage and his reward was swift. In fact he supped with the dainty dancer that night after the show. IN THE HANDS OF THE TINKER. When a play fails, as a good many plays do at about this time of year, the people interested put their heads together and argue the question of keeping the play on in spite of its cold recep-tion. If it is decided to fight the thing out then the manuscript of the play is taken to what is known as a "theatrical tinker," who patches up the imperfect vessel for a reasonable remuneration and very possibly changes it to an ex-tent that makes it worthy of praise. A play that recently secured from the newspaper critics a share of condemnation that came very near sweeping it out of existence at once was taken

less pampered mental puts beside your plate a lilliputian vessel containing a brownish substance appearing to the taste a combination of burnt flour and doubtful vinegar. You raise your voice in earnest protest and you are informed that you have been served with genuine Freach or German mustard, as the case may be, and that there is none other in the house. You make the best of a lunching situation which months. The unsuccessful play was taken to months. The unsuccessful play was taken to

AN ACTRESS FOR BEAUTY ONLY. "If a dramatic critic will only speak of an actress' physical beauty," said a clever young formed that washed he must be, and washed he should: to which he replied that he knew not the taste of soap and water, and that at his age it was all too late to take on bad habits and start on the career of vice. But the smith, the butcher, the local policeman and the publican—all good tall men and men of their hands—took themselves a tub with much hot water and is soap, and for all his struggles, which were dreadful, and his language, which was worse, constrained him to let himself be washed. He died that night, and while official persons said that it was of rage, there were not wanting that it was of rage that it was of rage th member of the theatrical profession, "she will

was complete. She was big, white and luscious and the men were mad over her.

COMMONPLACE ACTING, BUT A GOOD BACK.
"I looked at her. I studied her. Her acting was certainly commonplace. Nearly all the faults conspicuous in her at the time of her The Love of Novelty Must Be Alfirst appearance were still noticeable. She had apparently made very little effort to rid herself of them. But what I observed especially about her was that her dresses were cut so as to exhibit her back to its utmost advantage, and she had developed a habit of turning half round as she delivered her lines so that the audience as she delivered her lines so that the audience could get the full effect of her unusually beau-tiful shoulder blades. She had never forgotten that compliment of the critic in the evening newspaper. It had been her start as a stage beauty, and in that character she had worked peauty, and in that character she had worked up from the ranks to the position of leading lady. You might tell her now that she is a poor actress and she would contemptuously smile. But speak of her magnificent shape and she will regard you at once as a seer in the world of dramatic criticism." PERSONAL FEELINGS AND PROFESSIONAL WORK

principal comic opera companies are said to be cult often for people to display enough imagiat swords' points in their private intercourse and yet no trouble is anticipated by their manager in getting them to work in harmony. This hostile attitude of two leading performers is not at all uncommon in stage affairs. A wellwere announced by a sententious flunkey and in every way a careful effort was made to closely feelings to interfere with his professional work. Those two young opera singers will make love and kiss as though they adored each other, you can count on it. Why, look at the case of Charlie Thorne and Sara Jewett. They hated each other and wouldn't speak together off the stage. I remember an instance down at the Union Square one night when 'Daniel Rochat' was on. At the end of the second each other and was on. was on. At the end of the second act, just when Thorne was getting in some of his finest and most serious acting, a 'flat' fell in behind the scenes, making a terrible noise and scaring Charlie out of his lines. He hesitated an inwhich is a charming certainty, may be inspiring to some readers who have the task, at once pleasant and discouraging, of fitting up a sleepstant and then went on with his part, but the moment the curtain fell, a moment later, he vented his wrath. For a while the air was blu and Thorne's voice was audible away out in the theater. Sara Jewett did not have time to get off the stage before the outburst came, and she heard the worst of it. She was so disgusted that she turned and said something very cutting to Charlie. He retorted in kind, and the two has about the same the same than two had a short, sharp spat, Jewett white with anger and Thorne boiling. Then they withdrew to their respective dressing rooms.

set, while low, broad windows at each side and a third one on another side of the room make it light even on dull days. Under one window of the bay is a window seat, not solid to the ARTISTS AGAIN

"The third act came on, and if you remember the third act of 'Rochat' you know that it is Charlie Thorne ever get more thoroughly into the part. His love for Jewett was overwhelming in its unbridled intensity. It seemed a though he must seize and crush her had his insanity of passion. And Jewett showed no surprise. She was the artist again and looked in the actor's face with the yearning, tender expression that her character required It was beautiful—beautiful. Some people say that Fanny Davenport is doing the best acting of her life now because she loves her leading man, who is also her husband. Nonsense. Love or hate has nothing to do with acting. Why, look at the case of Charles and Rose Coghlan. Were not they both at their best when they acted lover parts together at Wal-lack's? Well, now, if private emotion had any-thing to do with art wouldn't a brother and sister find it impossible to simulate the necessary passion. That tenor and prima donna who hate each other will get on all right. If they don't it will be because they are not artists."

HE'S A GUIDE TO THE TOWN. The Paving Vocation of a Harvard College Graduate.

From the New York World.

gent, and his manners, in spite of his abrupt the coloring everywhere, enhancing the rosy tones and making it still prettier. question, were those of a gentleman. "I am a professional guide to New York." he continued, handing the writer an engraved than losing ground; not only in the enamel fincard. "I take visitors to see anything there is ish for drawing rooms, where the white and gold e seen in this town. If a man c

and wants to see the 'good' places of interest I dollars and whatever expenses a man wants to if the floor is unsightly, a border of white may also be applied to it as a margin for a large "Where do you get your customers?" was asked.
"When a stranger comes to town he goes to a hotel. He has an evening or day to spare and wants to enjoy life. But he doesn't know where

to go, and, as a general thing, he asks the advice of the hotel clerk. Then I am sent for and orchestra and fell among the young men in the front row. The whole audience laughed and applauded and the little soubrette, palpably delighted, looked coquettishly down at the young man and extended her hands to indicate that she wanted the slipper back again. But that many dollars and in many cases have got them out of tight places where they would have a lot of trouble alone. When they go with me they don't wind up in a police court."

"But there is another side of the business,

isn't there?" "Yes, and a much pleasanter one. I take

Mecca, however. Some people want to go to the cemeteries. The cathedral is asked for very often.
"How did I get into the business? Well, if was laziness, I guess. I am a graduate of Harvard and I couldn't bring myself to sit on a clerk's chair all day long. I can easily make \$35 a week, and gentlemen are frequently so delighted with their experiences that they give

me \$15 or \$20 more than the original price agreed upon. I have made as much as \$115 a week—that was during the centennial celebra-

A Family in All the Country's Wars. From the Baltimore Sun.

Mr. Thomas Reynolds of Monroe street is the youngest and only living son of James Reynolds of Queen Anne county, who was a revolutionary soldier as well as a defender of Baltimore in 1814. He served with the gun boat flotilla under Col. Spedden on the Chesapeake, and subsequently

and on Wednesdered state of intoicetion at a table in a Broadway har room. He was muttering to himself between his gulps of liquor, and excellable course of two years and the civil. His in a Broadway har room. He was muttering to himself between his gulps of liquor, and excellable course of two years and the shades are a large and in the shades of such that from the countries the state army, who served in three wars—the himself between his gulps of liquor, and excellable course of two years and the shades are a large and in the shades of such that the case of the same than the shades are a large and the course of his speech referred to the letter. He could have any more seen than 1 on which the course of his speech referred to the letter. He could be a large of liquor, and the shades are a large and the course of his speech referred to the letter. He could have any more seen than 1 on while any to the same the course of his speech referred to the letter. He could be larged to the course of his speech referred to the letter. He could have any more seen than 1 on while any to the course of his speech referred to the letter. He could have any more seen than 1 on while the course of his speech referred to the letter. He could have any more seen than 1 on while the course of his speech referred to the letter. He could have any more seen than 1 on while the course of his speech referred to the letter. The could have any more seen than

ATTRACTIVE HOMES. Told Upon Men Who Are Well Known in When This Material and Slate Were F

ways Catered To.

A CHRYSANTHEMUM ROOM.

How a Guest Chamber Can Be Made Attractive by the Japanese Flower as a Basis of Decoration-White Wood Work Gaining Ground-An English Fancy.

Written for The Evening Star.

THE LOVE OF NOVELTY MUST ALWAYS and regularly be catered to, for to many A prima donna and a tenor who are now on and ideas that have been proved are what other REALISM RECEIVED SEVEN BLOWS AT one of our most fashionable theaters (the one of our most fashionable theaters (the nation to realize what untried effects will result in, and for such a precedent must have been established and something tangible must be followed. Something which has passed the experimental stage in other hands is what the majority of people find safest as guides, and thus to see or hear descriptions of what other women have done is more interesting to most women than to hear of untried ideas which to enthusiastic minds may seem feasible, but which lack the seal of approved success. A CHRYSANTHEMUM BED ROOM. A description of a chrysanthemum bed room,

> ing room and whose ideas may be more vague on the subject than is desirable. A large airy guest chamber is the room in question, with light wood work in natural finish. The steep pitch of the roof in this third story makes a slope to the outer walls at the ceilings, which gives a little irregularity in the rooms. A swell ay window, shallow and wide, has no opening in the middle, and here the dressing burean is set, while low, broad windows at each side and of the bay is a window seat, not solid to the floor, but supported by legs of light wood and shaped in an original way for the greater comfort of the sitter. At each end it is wide, but curves in until quite narrow at the center, so one of the most impassioned to be found in that an easy sitting position can be secured, as modern drama. It is wild love from beginning much so as if two low chairs were drawn near to end. Rochat grovels at the feet of the together before the window. A thick tufted woman he worships and begs like a spaniel for her caresses. Well, I went in front to see the act, and never, during the run of the play, did Charlie Thorne ever get more thoroughly into frames, which are nearly square in shape. DECORATION OF THE WALLS.

The walls are covered with paper, in which Japanese chrysanthemums of several tones of pink up to dark red are massed on a light pink background. I say massed, and still the effect is not at all heavy, rather the contrary, being the impression received from the charming design. The slope inward of the wall is just deep enough for the frieze, which is hand work, a flower design in pale shades on a pink ground, the same idea being deheately carried out on the ceiling. The floor, perhaps as a variety from the other rooms where rugs abound, has carried and it struck that town, swooped down a carpet all over it. The ground is dark red with a Persian pattern all over its velvety surface, and the light colors which prevail in the furnishings are in relief against it. of pretty water colors adorn the walls, showing well on the chrysanthemum paper. The furni-ture is very pretty, of bird's-eye maple, handture is very pretty, of bird's-eve maple, handsome in design and plain in finish. The low
broad dressing table with round mirror stands
in the center of the bay with a window on each
side for daylight and a gas fixture likewise on
each side for evening, so that an excellent light
for dressing purposes is at command at all From the New York World.

"Would you like to be shown over the city, sir?"

The question was asked in one of the most popular up-town cafes by e young man who were clothing of fashionable out and were it as word control in the popular with the were clothing of fashionable cut and were it as very inviting. By daylight the room is pretty, if used to it. His face was honest and intelli-WHITE WOOD WORK GAINING GROUND.

White wood work in houses is gaining rather seamy' side. I do not charge much. Five the wood work of a room is to be made white, oval picture frames, the center one the largest, coming nearly to the frieze in height, and the three all but fitting the width of the chimney mantel itself.

The children's faces are lovely, the drawings well done and the whole idea is charming as

thus carried out. AN ENGLISH FANCY. Among English fancies is that of photographs in quantities about the drawing room, mostly in standard frames so as to set on tables and cabinets. Friends, people distinguished for beauty or brains in the world, are all represented and the effect gives a homelike look to a room and is a good idea to imitate.

A HANDSOME SOFA PILLOW. A handsome sofa pillow has been made of terra cotta plush and moleskin. The shape is my father, who was carrying dispatches from rectangular, instead of the usual square, and half of the front is of plush and half of the moleskin, the division being across the longest way of the pillow. On the mole-Spedden on the Chesapeake, and subsequently skin, which is very soft, almost like undressed served in the Maryland line flying column kid, and much duller in tone than the plush, is kid, and much duller in tone than the plash, is a handsome scroll design of silk cord sewed on invisibly. At intervals and forming part of the ing with his favorite child. The memory of

From the Pittsburg Dispatch.

There was a Farmers'-Alliance-looking man

at the Lake Eric depot yesterday, and he had palace at Corfu. It is a sort of country box. a parrot, of which he seemed very proud, and a glorified cottage, only two stories high, but linguist. There was also an observer there, one of those persons who call themselves phi-Quoth he to his companion:

"There's a curious fact in relation to par-

rots. Nearly all are possessed of the same name. Now, I'll bet you a box of cigars against a cigarette that that bird's name is 'Polly.'" He accosted the parrot man with: "I say, my friend, what do you call that

"Money," was the reply.
"What do you call it that for?"

SOME GOOD STORIES

L. C. HOUK'S TACT ON THE STUMP.

PRIVATE FORM ALLEN'S VALUE AS COUNSEL- AN INTERESTING TALK WITH PROF. MERRILL OF

GEN. GRANT'S WONDERFUL MEMORY-SAM THE NATIONAL MUSEUM-LENGTH OF LIFE OF SMALL'S CYCLONE AND THE LIQUOR SALOONS-THE DIFFERENT KINDS OF STONE AND MARBLE-

RESISTANCE TO BEAT AND COLD DRIVATE JOHN ALLEN OF MISSISSIPPI THE USE OF STONE IN THE ORNAis by all odds the best story teller in the I mentation of houses and other buildings is House, and, although he seldom laughs at his of comparatively recent date. One hundred own stories, no one enjoys the hearing more and fifty years ago people were too poor to than he does the telling. Unlike a good many build their homes of other material than brick story tellers Allen enjoys one at his own ex- or wood. As wealth increased towns grew into pense, and in his very large repertoire he has a cities and there was a demand for more durable number. Here is one that he tells, which has and ornamental material. Prof. George P. never been in print: Allen was engaged as Merrill of the National Museum is well posted counsel in a case by an old farmer down in on the subject of building and ornamental

lawyer on the other side was unwilling, how-

continued the case till next term, with tury, about 1720, the first stone was quarried a caution to Allen's client to be sure in Massachusetts. It was not, however, until and have that gentleman on hand. The the early part of this century that granite next term arrived, and the case in due order began to be used in and about Boston. In the was called, but still Mr. Allen did not put in an | year 1825 the granite quarries at Quincy began appearance. The old farmer said Allen was in to assume importance. As early as 1792 granite town, and at the suggestion of the opposing quarries were reported to have been opened at counsel the court agreed to pass the case informally and take it up later in the day, while ries were first worked at Marbledale, Conn., formally and take it up later in the day, while the unfortunate client went out to hunt his derelict counsel. He spent the morning in carnest pursuit of Allen, but that gentleman could not be found, and when the case was called again judgment by default was taken against Allen's client. Scarcely had the decree been entered when the missing lawyer made his appearance. It seems that Mr. Allen had been up with traveling the night before or had been up with earance. It seems that Mr. Allen had been a with aveling the night before or had been up with few friends, but at any rate he did not retire of Middletown, and shall be responsible to ye till late and had spent the morning in the arms of Morpheus recruiting his exhausted faculties.

ment, new trial, &c.—but the court overruled him in every motion and he was obliged to re-"Look here, John," said the old farmer as The prevalence of slate tembstones, however, they retired from the court room. "I have been chasing around town all the morning for you and couldn't find you until too late. You are just like an old gray horse my father used to have when I was a boy."

The prevalence of state tombstones, however, in many of our older churchyards would seem to indicate that these stones have been quarried from a much earlier period for other purposes than roofing."

"To what extent are building stones affected

"Well, you see, that old gray was a levil of a horse. He was always getting out of the lot, and every time he got out all hands on the place had to turn out and chase him. He was all h-I to catch, and when you caught him he hering, each of which possesses degrees of expansion and contraction of its own. As our wasn't worth a d-n. SAM JONES' CYCLONE.

Sam Jones' denunciation of the sinners of Gotham recalls a story of the noted evangelist that is an apt illustration of the old saw that there are always "two sides to a story." The there are always "two sides to a story." The ev. Sam had been dealing out gorpel and brimstone in his usual vigorous style ville. Tenn., and one night devoted his entire time and attention to the "rum sellers." In the course of his harangue he declared that the Lord did not always wait until they appeared before the judgment scat to mete out their punishment, but of times laid his heavy hand upon them on this footstool.
"I will give you a case in point," said he.

his own," &c.

the sake of convenience-where there was only one saloon; that was visited by a cyclone, and after that cyclone got through toring with the houses in that village the only shanty left standing was the saloon. I know that to be a

GRANT'S WONDERFUL MEMORY. The eventful life of Gen. Grant furnishes take him, but by far the greater part of my in- good effect in other and more miner rooms of a got a face. During the fighting in the Wildercome is derived from taking men to see the house. When an old house is to be renovated and ness Grant was sitting alone about 2 o'clock one also be applied to it as a margin for a large rug, and it gives a clean, inviting look, which can easily be removed. A pretty mantel in a small room is of ivory white wood with the favorite festoon designs in relief because it slowly died away. Suddenly there entered an officer, accompanied by a boy probably ten or twelve years old. The officer gave his name as Maj. Warren, belonging to favorite festoon designs in relief beneath the New York regiment and attached to Gen. Han-shelf and pale pink marble facing. Above the cock's staff. He stated that he had started to shelf the wall is papered like the rest of the from in delicate stripes of pink and white, with flowers in bunches over them, like a brocade in style. Set flat against the wall and resting on the mantel, thus seeming a part of it, are three breast. In these frames are the water-color portraits of the three children of the house, about two-thirds life size, merely the heads soldier. The little fellow said he would and and shoulders of each. At the top of each after a word or two of commendation Grant frame, which is white and touched with gold, is again turned his eyes on the fire. The interafter a word or two of commendation Grant frame, which is white and touched with gold, is a bow knot. From this ornament in the center of the middle frame festoons in white and gilt droop, reaching to the knots in the center of each smaller frame on the side connecting the case and all as I wid, making a part of the Nellie Grant to Sartoris was at work in New Nellie Grant to Sartoris was at work in New York. It will be remembered that Gen. Grant accompanied his beloved daughter to New York to bid her farewell before her departure for

Europe. "I saw the parting," said young Warren to the writer recently, "and I never saw a man more deeply moved than Grant. The tears poured from his eyes, but when the parting was finally over the people crowded about, and there on the wharf he held a sort of informal Coarse brown stone reception. I pressed forward and took his hand. He looked at me a few seconds and then said: "I know your face. Where have I seen

you before?"
"In your cabin in the Wilderness, one mornmy father, who was carrying dispatches from Gen. Hancock to Gen. Meade."
Oh, yes, Maj. Warren. I remember him well, poor fellow. And so you are the little boy who was with him? You have grown quite a man. Come and see me. I like to see my old comrades and their children, too."

German emperor has made a necessity for the Austrian. But the empress will be in her new with abundance of room sind rooms, and—such is the empress' craze—it is built and furnished after a Pompeiian model. There is not much mountaineering to be done at Corfu, so that part of the imperial program is gone through at Gastein. The other night she gave the royal household a start. Early in the day she had gone on her expedition and when darkness came on she had not returned. Then a messenger brought the news to the alarmed court that its mistress had made the ascent of Yamskaho and intended passing the night at a little hostelry near the summit. A maid of honor accompanied her and her Greek professor. This instructor is a master of neo-Greek, and the object of her studies is to be able to talk to the Corfot peasantry when she visits her Pompeiian villa. with good reason, for it was an accomplished with abundance of room and rooms, and-

Mississippi, and when the case came up for stones, and to him a STAR representative aptrial he failed to put in an appearance. The "When did stone first come into use as a

ever, to take any advantage of the Tupelo building material?" was asked. statesman, and at his suggestion the judge "In the early part of the eighteenth cen-

Informed of the situation he at once proceeded to make various motions—to set aside the judgment, new trial, &c.—but the court overruled "That is also an industry of recent ori

by heat and cold?

CONDUCTING POWER AND ELASTICITY. "Stones, as a rule, possess but a low conduct-ing power and slight elasticity. They are aggregates of minerals, more or less closely o

temperature is ever changing, and within the space of twenty-four hours may vary as much a slow and gradual weakening and disintegra-tion must ensue. Thus Bunker Hill monument ton must ensue. Thus Bunker Hill monument, a hollow granite obelisk 221 feet high by 30 feet square at the base, swings from side to side with the progress of the sun during a sunny day, so that a pendulum suspended from the center of the top describes an irregular ellipse nearly half an inch in greatest diameter. Similar effects, but in a less marked degree, have been observed on the south and west sides of the Smithsonian building. The effects of moderate temperatures upon stone of ordinary dryness are, however, slight when compared with the destructive when compared with the destructive energies of freezing temperatures upon stones on those saloons and didn't leave a vestige of them. And, my friends, there wasn't a shingle lifted from the roof of nary another house in town. Tell me the Lord does not take care of the weight of a column of ice a mile high. amounts to 138 tons to the square foot, or equal to the weight of a column of ice a mile high. The next day the writer met a minister who was on the platform the night before and in the course of a conversation anent the Rev. Sam remarked that he thought that cyclone story was a little bit too large to swallow.

Is it then astonishing that a porous sandstone exposed in a house front to be saturated with a winter's rain and then subjected to temperatures perhaps several degrees below the freezing point shows signs of weakness and exfoliation after a single season's exposure? Hence the conclusion is natural that those stones are most durable, which will absorb and retain the

least moisture."

'How do you test the power of stones to withstand the effects of frost?"

withstand the effects of frost?" "The best method is to actually expose prepared blocks to such a temperature, when saturated with water, as to freeze them solid and then note the amount of disintegration or loss in strength. Of course at all sessons of the

year this cannot be done, and artificial methods must be used.'

"What building stones best resist heat?" ish for drawing rooms, where the white and gold has already reigned some time, but the flat white, with no gloss, is much used and with good effect in other and more minor rooms of a house. When an old house is to be renovated and house is to be re morning in his cabin, where he had established his headquarters, gazing at the embers of the fire as it slowly died away. Suddenly there entered an officer, accompanied by a boy probably ten or twelve years old. The officer gave his name as Maj. Warren, belonging to a New York regiment and attached to Gen. Hancock staff. He stated that he had started to find Ges. Meade with dispatches from Gen. Hancock, but had lost his way. Gen. Grant very briefly told the officer where Gen. Meade heat alone. Grante was for a long time poons. heat alone. Granite was for a long time popularly believed to be a nearly fire-proof material. The great fires of Portland, Boston and Chiwas stationed and said he would look at the dispatches. He did so and then told Maj. Warren to return to Gen. Hancock with instructions to remain where he was until further orders. He then turned, and seeing the most fire proof it was the least so, ranking the below sither and or lime stone. The reception the most fire proof it was the least so, ranking below either sand or lime stone. The peculiar susceptibility of this stone to the effect of heat may be ascribed to its compact and complex structure, each of its constituent materials possessing different degrees of expansion. It has also been suggested by certain authors that the minute water-filled cavities in the quartz of these rocks may be an important factor, since, when highly heated, the water is converted into steam and an explosion results,

causing the quartz to fly in fragments. LIFE OF BUILDING STONES. "What is the maximum number of years that stones have been found to last without discoloration or disintegration?" "The 'life' of building stones, of course, raries largely and the following table may be

of public interest:

centuries. Nova Scotia sandstone, untried, many centuries. many centuries.

Coarse fossiliferous limestone..... ine volitic (French) limestone 30 to 40

ew evenings ago, when she

"I don't know about that," she said testily.

"Well, I'm certain of it," he replied so emphatically that she laughed in his face, and he has been wondering ever since what she thought was so funny about it.—Detroit Free Press.